



## A NEW SONG ON THE FARMER'S TENNANT-RIGHT

You injured sons of Erin's Isle attend awhile with patience.  
Upon those lines I did compile in praise of Paddy's nation,  
Five years & more we suffer'd, sore with harship & starvation  
But now we'll unite Tenant-right & put an end to all starvation

### CHORUS—

With heart & voice we'll all rejoice & unite for Ireland's glory  
Our Clergy-men sent in the bill to be signed by Queen Victoria

Castleblaney-town of high renown we had a splendid meeting  
Great Doctor Gray he took the chair & the Clergy did greet him,  
They spoke upon the Tenant-right & Irish manufacture,  
That Erin's shore shouln't be once more free from all disaster

Brave Doctor Gray & Kelt that day they made a declaration  
They were extolled with great applause by the Irish population  
And Doctor Bell from Ballibay came an honest Presbyterian  
With our friend Kight they said they would unite for the former  
compensation

So you landlords on your call attend unto the statement  
With your tenantry at once agree & give them an abatement  
Our gracious Queen she'll sign the bill when she reads the more  
ment  
And likewise they must be paid for every improvement,

The hand of God that holds the rope is sure but may be tedious  
His holy will it must be done & stand throughout all ages.  
The poison blast I think God is past the hurricane is over,  
All tyrant landlords must consent or fly to Hanover,

The prophecy we must agree was wrote by Columkill  
It is gone astray in many a day but now it is fulfill'd sir  
The landlords all their rents must fall & harshship it must flee sir  
And Erin's shore will be once more most glorious great & free sir

Our country alas you see was drove to desolation  
The dross kid fall and the fields barren for want of cultivation  
But you need not fear the present year we will be all well paid for  
labour  
For instead of feeding on pollock we'll have butter-beef and bacon,

To make at end my worthy friends we will banish all oppression  
You need not fear this present year the cross will have a blessing  
— The poor-house then we will assert and never more be paupers  
All tyrant landlords must flee and here they will have a blessing